

POETRY.

From the Brother Jonathan.
AMBITION.
BY WALTER WHITMAN.

One day, an obscure youth, a wanderer,
Known but to few, lay musing with himself
About the chances of his future life.
In that youth's heart, there dwelt the coal Ambition,
Burning and glowing; and he asked himself,
"Shall I, in time to come, be great and famed?"
Now soon an answer wild and mystical
Seemed to sound forth from out the depths of air;
And to the gaze's eye appeared a shape
Like one of a cloud—and thus it spoke:

"O, many a panting, noble heart
Cherishes in its deep recess
The hope to win renown o'er earth
From Glory's prized career.
"And some will win that envied goal,
And have their deeds known far and wide;
And some—by far the most—will sink
Down in oblivion's tide."

"But thou, who visions bright dost cull
From the imagination's store,
With dreams, such as the youthful dream
Of grandeur, love, and power,

"Fanciest that thou shalt build a name
And come to have the nations know
What conscious might dwells in the brain
That throbs beneath that brow?"

"And see thick countless ranks of men
Fix upon thee their reverent gaze—
And listen to the plaudits loud
That thrills beneath that brow?"

"Weak, childish soul! the very place
That pride has made for folly's rest;
What thoughts, with vanity all rife,
Fill up thy heaving breast!"

"At night, go view the solemn stars
Those wondrous worlds thro' time the same—
How puny seem the wisest powers,
The proudest mortal name!"

"Think too, that all, lowly and rich,
Dull idiot mind and teeming sense,
Alike must sleep the endless sleep,
—A hundred seasons hence."

"So, frail one, never more repine,
Though thou livest on obscure, unknown;
Though after death unsought may be
Thy markless resting place!"

And as these accents dropped in the youth's ears,
He felt him sick at heart for many a month
His fancy had amused and charmed itself
With lofty aspirations, visions fair
Of what he might be. And it pierced him sore
To have his airy castles thus dashed down.

Weep not for those whose race is run,
Their prize is gained, their toil is past;
To them the power of grief is done,
And misery's storm has howled at last!
They sleep in Christ the sleep of peace,
Untroubled by dreams of earthly sorrow,
Till earthly days and nights shall cease,
Before a bright and glorious morrow!

POPULAR TALES.

From the Knickerbocker.

The Great Self-Regulating Steam-Balloon.

Face with the winds impetuous o'er the sky,
Teach birds by steam a modern way to fly.

The world teems with deception. From the time that Satan consumed the humbug recorded by Milton, in the ninth book of Paradise Lost, down to the forty-first year of the nineteenth century, the page of history presents one long series of perversions of truth to sinister purposes; some of such unprecedented audacity and magnitude, that at the record mankind shudder; and others so shallow and clumsy, that it would require a pretty large assortment to form a circumstance. But the small must be taken with the large.

Among the many panics incident to a mercantile life, none are more startling, or occasion more sudden quaking and trembling, than the unexpected explosion of some great speculative scheme. The unlucky wight who has had the misfortune to be "bitten," makes up his mind that he is irretrievably ruined; talks of gunpowder and suicide; and denounces the whole concern as a downright swindling machine; while others, who may be fortunate enough to possess no stock, tremble for the credit of the community. Business of all kinds stagnates; each loses for the time all confidence in the other, and every one is possessed with the idea that all with whom he deals are bent upon cheating him; England has been convulsed with the effect of its South Sea Bubble, and the throne of France itself trembled at the Mississippi Scheme. Historians have recorded the details of these famous money-making projects, and have related their speedy downfall; but while these two cases of unprecedented humbug stand isolated upon the chronicles of bygone times, no pen has, until now, dared to trace the rise and progress of another speculation, scarcely less extensive in its operations than either of the others, and equally disastrous and astounding in its explosion.

The GREAT SELF-REGULATING STEAM-BALLOON BUBBLE was a vast chimera, which at one time so inflamed the brains of the inhabitants of "all down East" with the idea that every living thing was sure to make its eternal fortune, that when they began to open their eyes and look about them, when the concern grew into disrepute, they found to their great dismay, that in their over-anxious desire to "make money," they had overlooked every thing else, even the tilling of the ground. Mr. Jeremiah Dux, the originator of this noted speculation, was a perfect anomaly, and withal a cosmopolite, in the literal sense of the term. Although a Yankee born, he owned no particular spot in all New England as his home, but was continually shifting his quarters, like a wandering Arab. From his earliest youth he had been made to understand, that "the world owed him a living," and that he must get it out of it; honestly if possible, but at all events some how or other. Having imbibed it in infancy, it naturally grew with his growth; and when arrived at that period which has been designated the "years of discretion," it becomes the pivot upon which every event of his life revolved; the main spring and regulator of all minor actions.

Mr. Dux was a decided Yankee genius. He was continually racking his brain to discover some new invention, for which he might obtain the right of monopoly. The back room of the little house which he occupied, and which he had con-

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verted into a work-shop, was crowded with his patent machines, models, and "improvements." Improved coffee-mills, rat-traps, half a dozen different kinds of perpetual motion machines, models of hanging bridges, steam engines, horse-boats, horse shoes, corn-grinders, "patent self-acting horse persuaders," and a thousand other half-completed plans, all prepared for patents, were mingled in inextricable confusion.

"Away down East," in the State of Maine, buried in the deep wilderness of pine trees and timber, once stood a small but thriving village, known upon the maps as Pocahontasville; cut off as it were from the rest of the world by its secluded situation, it being full forty miles from any other town or village, and by the almost impenetrable defence with which Nature had surrounded it, in the shape of bogs and morasses; but notwithstanding the inhabitants were thus left entirely to themselves for amusement and instruction, they were undoubtedly a happier people than those of any other town in Maine. And although it might seem, by its solitary and almost unattainable position, that the most indefatigable land surveyor or speculator, (although the latter is supposed to be possessed of the gift of observation to such a degree as to enable him to discover towns and cities where there really never was any,) would be puzzled to find it, unless guided directly to it, it was not unknown in the sea-board towns. The whole country, for a hundred miles round, was entirely dependent upon this little place for its thanksgiving pumpkins and squashes, and many other little articles of essential importance to the comforts of housekeepers. The male portion of the community, beside raising pigs, pumpkins, and potatoes for the neighboring markets, when not otherwise engaged, were continually seeking how they might honestly increase their profits, and at the same time confer benefits upon themselves and their neighbors. It required but little tuition and small practice, to impart to all who felt disposed, the art of manufacturing broom and axe handles, tubs, buckets and wooden ware, of every description; and each article being stamped with the maker's name and residence, by a large iron burner, the little town of Pocahontasville soon obtained the celebrity not only of raising the fattest pigs, the largest pumpkins, the finest potatoes, and the prettiest girls, but of making the best wooden ware, woolen stockings, shirts, and drawers, in North America. Mr. Dux had been born and "raised" in this place, and he determined that it should be the theatre wherein should be acted that "grand movement," which was to make every body's fortune.

One fine afternoon in September, Mr. Dux, having been actively but unsuccessfully engaged for several hours, in an attempt to improve upon a new-fashioned warming-pan, for which a neighbor had recently obtained a patent, placed his hat on his head, with a sudden jerk, and walked hurriedly down to the Black Bull Tavern. His arms were buried to the elbows in his capacious pockets, his eyes fixed upon the ground, and his brain revolving a thousand schemes for money-making, or adding one more to his already long list of patents.

"Let me see!" he cogitated; "what else is there that I can turn, in my way? I reckon I've worked up e'en-a-most every thing, 'cept chain lightning, or perpetual motion. Steam-engine patents has got to be a dreadful drag; and as to horse-boats, they ain't worth makin'." If it was in the dead o' winter now, I'd have a new warming-pan, that should heat itself by steam, and then cool off so gradual, that there wouldn't be no kind o' danger of its bustin' its boiler. That would cut out Hodges' patent all hollow!"

Here Mr. Dux's argument was suddenly broken off by his bringing up against one of the pillars of the portico of the "Black Bull," which in his deep abstraction had entirely escaped his observation. A host of little suns and moons danced for a few seconds before his eyes; but recovering presently from its effects, he entered the house, having called for a stiff glass of brandy-and-water, and a "long nine," he took possession of the latest metropolitan newspaper, and seated himself in a large stuffed rocking-chair, which stood in the corner, with his feet cocked upon the table.

The brandy remained untouched; the cigar smoked, rested by its side; for Mr. Dux appeared to have discovered something so extremely interesting, in the columns of the paper he was perusing, as entirely to absorb his attention. And such was the fact. During the short time he had occupied that chair, his mind had conceived and matured an unequalled project. No one, looking merely at his clumsy and ill-proportioned figure, and his still more unsightly and awkward position, would have dreamed, that beneath that old and greasy hat, enclosed within a bullet-shaped head, a mind was working which was destined to fill whole nations with wonder.

As Mr. Dux spread open the mammoth sheet, his eyes had fallen upon a large coarsely-executed wood-cut, which, with the aid of an advertisement beneath, was intended to notify the world, that on a certain day, if nothing prevented, "Mr. P. Hazardous Risky would ascend as near to the skies as he could get, in his beautiful parti-colored balloon Columbus, manufactured expressly for him, and to be used on this occasion only." It was Mr. Dux's invariable custom, whenever he heard or read of any thing new, to ask himself the question, "Can I improve it any?" In this case, his mind was preparing an answer, momentary rested for a second's space, fell upon the wood-cut and advertisement of the "Maine and Georgia Destruction Railroad Company."

Like as the flash is enveloped, when during a thunder storm one cloud rushes into the embrace of another, so two ideas in Mr. Dux's brain encountered each other, and concentrated their respective proprieties in one grand focus. A self-regulating steam-balloon, with a train of safety-valves, pistons, "and all complete;" its flags and streamers flying, and its decorations flashing in the sun; its band of music and shrill steam-whistle; its steam-pipes; chimneys, and air-paddles; all stood before him, an embodied reality. So pleasing was the vision, that he remained in a deep reverie, gazing fixedly at the two cuts of the balloon and rail-road cars, which were placed juxtaposition, until the voice of the landlord sounded in his ears, requesting him to "drink down the brandy, as he wanted to wash the tumbler." Mr. Dux mechanically did as he was desired; and, paying for the liquor, left the house to return home. He was well aware that the success of his scheme depended in a great measure upon the amount of stock which would be taken up; for Fanny had already granted him an act of incorporation; but he had determined that whether success crowned his efforts or not, he would "make a spec out of it, any how."

So judiciously did Mr. Dux set himself to work, and so completely did he envelope all his actions in a thick web of mystery, that in less than a week he had completely stimulated the curiosity of every human being in Pocahontasville. Having decided what course to pursue, collected all the old machinery and tools he could find, and displayed them ostentatiously in front of his work-shop, where they remained for a day or two, the wonder of all who saw them. This feat having worked to his satisfaction, he at daybreak the next morning knocked loudly and repeatedly at the door of the village Deacon, who had an old barn to let, in a remote quarter of the place. Mr. Dux was perfectly aware that he had timed his visit well, as the Deacon was not out of bed, and it was his object to make as much noise as possible, in order to arouse the attention of his neighbors, and give them an idea of the importance of his business; at the same time, maintaining a show of great secrecy, that the little insight which he permitted, might stimulate a desire to know more.

It was full ten minutes before the Deacon was awakened from his slumbers, and he required as much more time to recover the use of his faculties; and even then he continued to be some minutes undecided whether to answer the summons or not. During this time, however, Mr. Dux was by no means idle. He continued steadily plying the knocker, until at last the Deacon, in absolute despair of retaining further repose, popped out of bed in a towering passion with a somewhat un-deacon like denunciation, upon his tongue, and thrust his night-capped head out of the window. Every door and window in the neighborhood was wide open and ears close by them open quite as wide, curious for an explanation of this unusual disturbance.

"Hallo!—I say, down there!" shouted the Deacon, as if through a speaking trumpet, for he had once belonged to the Pocahontasville fire department; "hallo! what's the matter? What the de— I say, what's all this row about? Is the town a-fire, and the engine broke down? or is—"

"Good morning, Deacon Hobbs!" interrupted Mr. Dux, in quite a loud voice, without paying the slightest attention to these reiterated inquiries; "how's your wife and family?—pretty well?"

"What do you want of me, at this time in the morning?" continued the Deacon, "speak quick, man; I'm half frozen" while you're talkin'."

"Well—I don't know," slowly replied Dux; "I heard you'd got a barn to let down town, and I thought praps if you didn't calculate to get a thousand dollars a year for it, like enough I'd hire it, maybe."

It would be difficult to describe the appearance of the Deacon, as he listened to these words. Surprise, anger, and rage, were alternately depicted in his countenance. To be drummed out of bed at such an hour, on a cold morning, merely to answer a few questions touching the hire of an old barn that was hardly fit for fire-wood! It was outrageous! Dux meantime stood leaning against the door post, with his arms folded patiently awaiting an answer.

"Is that all you wanted of me?" demanded the Deacon.

"Well, Deacon, I calculate it is."

"Then let me tell you, you're an impudent—"

"Hold on there, Deacon; no callin' o' names if you please. Folks that lies in glass houses shouldn't throw stones. If you don't want to let that darn'd old rickety barn o' yours for a good round price, jest shet up. Enough said. Good mornin' to you, Deacon."

Dux turned away, and the Deacon half closed the window; but his avarice got the better of his wrath, and he called after him to return.

"Just stop a moment, till I can put something on, and I'll be down to see you," said he, as Dux returned to the door. The Deacon was presently on his way to the door, half dressed, and putting on his vest and coat as he came down stairs. Dux observed the young and old, the far and near, were at the street windows, and on the tips of expectation.

"Good mornin' Deacon!" repeated Dux, shaking his hand heartily. "How's your wife and—"

"You said that once afore, Dux," interrupted the Deacon; "now let's proceed to business."

"Well, but Deacon, you didn't answer me," replied Dux; "how's ever, 'a'n't no matter; let's to business, as you say. I've heard tell that how you've got a barn to let," said he, raising his voice to the highest pitch.

"Well, Dux, you may have it at the rate of forty dollars a month. That's amazin' cheap."

"Forty dollars!" exclaimed Dux, echoing the Deacon's words. "Forty little devils! I tell you what, Deacon, you must take less. Now try."

"Not a mill."

"Deacon, that's an awful price, but I guess I won't stand about it. Are you sartin its all tight? No cracks or knotholes that any one can peep through?"

"You must take it, Dux, just as it is; I don't warrant it in the least," said the Deacon.

"I s'pose, Deacon, if I should want to take the roof off, I can, by payin' for puttin' it on ag'in?"

"Take the roof off, Dux!" echoed the Deacon in astonishment; "why what on 'arth do you want to take the roof off for?"

"That's none o' your bread and butter; I'll pay all damages," answered Dux. "But you must take a little less; say thirty-nine dollars and a half."

"No."

"We'll split the difference, and call it seventy-five cents."

"Not a cent less."

"Well, you're a terrible hard customer, you are Deacon. Wouldn't you take pay in Steam-Engine-Balloon Stock?"

"In what?"

"In Steam-Engine— but no matter; I forgot myself," exclaimed Dux, musing, as though he had unconsciously revealed more than he had intended.

"Good morning, deacon; the barn's mine. I'll pay you the cash."

"Here, stop; what kind o' stock was that?"

"Nothin', Deacon, nothin'; I'm in a 'mazin' hurry. Good mornin'!"

The Deacon remained for a few moments rooted to the spot, gazing after the receding figure of Dux; then with the air of one endeavoring, but in vain, to comprehend something very mysterious, he entered the house, and shortly after the doors and windows in the neighborhood were all closed; and the listeners resumed their customary occupations.

"Thus far we run before the wind," Mr. Dux might have said, but he was ignorant of even the slightest scrap of poetry.

Having hired the barn, and made an ostentatious display of hoarding over knot-holes and cracks, and putting up crevices, he painted or rather chalked upon the door, in letters of rambling proportions: "NO ADMITTANCE EXCEPT ON BUSINESS: All visitors requested to knock." To make the matter doubly sure, he hired a huge mastiff of one of the inhabitants, and chained him in front of the door.

His next movement was to purchase an old copper boiler, once the property of the distillery, which had for a long time been condemned as utterly worthless. Having engaged a teamster to cart it slowly through the principal street, with a still worm twisting itself mysteriously out of one end, he gave him secret directions so to contrive it that his cart should break down in the most populous part of the street, promising him ample remuneration for all damages. He had the satisfaction of seeing the whole ruse performed exactly as he desired. Trifling as these little things may appear, they had not been executed without a motive. Dux soon found that he had not miscalculated a single figure. Such an extraordinary proceeding could not fail to attract attention; and it was but a very few days, before the whole population of Pocahontasville, men, women, and children, were all striving to discover what new project Mr. Dux had on foot: that it was something of great magnitude, no one pretended to doubt; for he had long enjoyed the reputation of not only of being the shrewdest fellow in the whole village, but one whose schemes and projects were as magnificent and extensive—as his failures were generally tremendous smashes.

At length, so universal was the desire to fathom the mystery, that it even took possession of the Deacon; who on pretext of wishing to ascertain whether the barn needed any repairs, took a walk that way during the afternoon. But he was content to make a precipitate retreat, without propounding a single enquiry; for having knocked repeatedly without answer, he raised his eyes, and then made a sudden spring backward; for he perceived the barrel of old ducking-piece protruding from a knot-hole immediately over the door, muzzle about six inches from his head; while a voice from within exclaimed in no dulcet tones: "Make off with ye, darned quick, if you don't want to be blowed to thunder."

The next morning a new wonder took possession of the people. During the night the roof of the barn had been removed, and in its place they could just perceive the upper surface of what appeared to be an exceedingly large circular body. The climax was now attained. Curiosity had reached its highest altitude; and the observing mind of Dux could not fail to perceive that matters were fully ripe. He accordingly resolved upon announcing his scheme to the public.

In the columns of the "Pocahontasville Broad-Banner of Liberty" of the next morning, appeared a flaming advertisement, announcing "to the enlightened inhabitants" of the place, that having at an enormous expense completed his arrangements, and taken out a patent, Mr. Jeremiah Dux had opened books for the stock of a new company to be incorporated under the name of the "Grand North American Self-Regulating Steam-Balloon Company."

door, until Mr. Dux announced in a squeaking voice, which sounded amidst the boisterous commotion like a boatswain's whistle piping all hands in a hurricane, that the original stock was all taken up; but he added, that for the express accommodation of the public, he would go to work and manufacture enough to supply all demands; and he begged the crowd of gaping listeners bear in mind that "there wa'n't no other place on the face of the globed earth, that he would do it for."

So saying, he closed the shutter of the barn-window, through which all the business had been transacted. A series of bickering controversies now ensued without, between those who had succeeded in obtaining stock, and those who had not. The next movement of Dux was to call upon the selectmen, who had dipped in his scheme pretty extensively, for funds to prosecute his plan, assuring them, that on or before the first of December, only a month or two, they would be completed. Having obtained this, and received the cash for his stock, he gave out that he was busy with his machine, which certainly would be finished at the time appointed. It was, however, but a week or two, before he made another demand upon the selectmen for money, which after a little hesitation was granted.

But matters were rapidly approaching a crisis. Whether the inhabitants of the village had diminished confidence in the scheme, or whether they had begun to doubt Dux's honesty, I know not, but certain it is, he was watched with the utmost vigilance. Every action was reported and commented upon, and every word he uttered formed the subject of serious debate. Things remained in this state until one day, about a week before the appointed time for the completion of the balloon, when the scheme received its death blow. Dux had demanded more money, and had been refused. In return, he had addressed a letter to the honorable body of selectmen, the contents of which were deemed of so much importance, that public notice was given by means of playcards and the town crier, calling upon all the stockholders to meet at eleven o'clock that evening, at the Black Bull Tavern, on business of importance.

Long before the appointed time, the tavern was surrounded by clamorous crowds; some who owned stock and some who did not; one portion coming with fear and trembling, to find out the cause of this unusual call, and the other ready to laugh and jeer at any misfortune that might befall the scheme. Shouts and huzzas, groans and cheers, rent the air. The door was banged and re-banged;—windows were broken, and all the signs of a miniature riot began to develop themselves. The door was at length opened, and the room was filled in an instant; but the confusion was by no means abated. Those outside who had endeavored to get in, now seemed determined that those within should be no better off than themselves, and accordingly filled the air, for a great distance round, with piercing cries, whistles, cat-calls, and the various other noises by which the feelings of mobs are generally expressed.

The chairman at length opened the meeting, and restored order. He then explained the object of assembling. Dux wanted more money: the town was poor; had supplied him with as much as they could spare; and were determined that they'd "see him to Jerico" before they would give him any more. He must, however, have money, or they would in all probability loose what they had already advanced; and he begged leave of the honorable company the privilege of reading a letter, which had been received that day:

"To the Selectmen of Pocahontasville: Gentlemen: I received your answer to day and don't like it. I must have more money, or else my name is Walker. If I don't receive the sum I named to-morrow, I'll smash my balloon, and clear out with what I've already got."

"Yours, JEREMIAH DUX."

"Now gentlemen," said the chairman, as he concluded, "you see what a pretty fix we're in. More money must be raised to keep him in tow or those who are interested in this scheme must abide the consequences—that's all. Now gentlemen, taking all things into consideration—that we have no surplus revenue—I have come to the conclusion to submit this proposition. You are aware that thanksgiving will be along in about a month, and I therefore propose, that Mr. Dux be granted the entire right to vend pumpkins and squashes in this village, from this time until Christmas. Gentlemen, what say you? Shall I put it to vote? Hesitate not; something must be done to raise money, for we're all ashore. Is the motion seconded?"

As the chairman "paused for a reply," one simultaneous murmur of indignation arose from the assembly. It was carrying the joke rather too far. They could bear to be cheated in every form; to be gulled by every new humbug, seven times a week; and to be imposed upon at all hours of the day; but to be made to pay a tax of obtaining their anniversary pumpkins and squashes, that was a thing which no Yankee could endure. All who listened to the worthy selectmen's proposition, were not slow in expressing their feelings upon the subject.

"Where's Dux? Tar and feathers!" cried one.

"Ride him on a rail!" shouted another.

"Hang him!" said a third.

"Burn him!" "Shoot him!"

"I move, gentlemen," squeaked a diminutive tailor, "that Mr. Dux be indicted by the grand jury for swindling, and that—"

A roar of laughter, which at that moment interrupted the speaker, so abashed him, that he was forced to close.

"Bring Dux here and we'll try him!" shouted one.

"Hobb's barn!" echoed a deep sonorous voice in the crowd.

Instantly the room was deserted.—With loud menacing shouts, they rushed to the barn. The door was locked. In a twinkling it was burst from its hinges, and the crowd poured in like a turbulent river escaped from its embankments, with threats and imprecations ringing from their lips.

The barn was as empty as a miser's garret—and Dux was among the missing; and from that day to this, his whole proceedings, his strange departure, and "unaccountable absence," remain, as the newspapers say, "involved in impenetrable mystery!"

POETRY.

From the Brother Jonathan.
AMBITION.
BY WALTER WHITMAN.

One day, an obscure youth, a wanderer,
Known but to few, lay musing with himself
About the chances of his future life.
In that youth's heart, there dwelt the coal Ambition,
Burning and glowing; and he asked himself,
"Shall I, in time to come, be great and famed?"
Now soon an answer wild and mystical
Seemed to sound forth from out the depths of air;
And to the gaze's eye appeared a shape
Like one as of a cloud—and thus it spoke:

"O, many a panting, noble heart
Cherishes in its deep recess
The hope to win renown o'er earth
From Glory's prized caress.
"And some will win that envied goal,
And have their deeds known far and wide;
And some—by far the most—will sink
Down in oblivion's tide."

"But thou, who visions bright dost cull
From the imagination's store,
With dreams, such as the youthful dream
Of grandeur, love, and power,
"Fanciest that thou shalt build a name
And come to have the nations know
What conscious might dwells in the brain
That throbs beneath that brow?"

"And see thee countless ranks of men
Fix upon thee their reverent gaze—
And listen to the plaudits loud
That rise to thousands raised?"
"Weak, childish soul! the very place
That pride has made for folly's rest;
What thoughts, with vanity all rife,
Fill up thy heaving breast!"

"At night, go view the solemn stars
Those wheeling worlds thro' time the same—
How puny seem the widest power,
The proudest mortal name!"
"Think, too, that all, lowly and rich,
Dull idiot mind and cunning sense,
Alike must sleep the endless sleep,
A hundred seasons hence."

"So, frail one, never more repine,
Though thou livest on obscure, unknown;
Though after death ungodly may be
Thy markless resting stone."

And as these accents dropped in the youth's ears,
He felt him sick at heart; for many a month
His fancy had amused and charmed itself
With lofty aspirations, visions fair
Of what he might be. And it pierced him sore
To have his airy castles thus dashed down.

Weep not for those whose race is run,
Their prize is gained, their toil is past;
To them the power of grief is done,
And misery's storm has blown its last!
They sleep in Christ the sleep of peace,
Unflashed by dreams of earthly sorrow,
Till earthly days and nights shall cease,
Before a bright and glorious morn!

POPULAR TALES.

From the Knickerbocker.

The Great Self-Regulating Steam-Balloon.

Race with the winds impetuous o'er the sky,
Teach birds by steam a modern way to fly.
The world teems with deception. From the time
that Satan consummated the humbug record,
down to the forty-first year of the nineteenth
century, the page of history presents one long series
of perversions of truth to sinister purposes; some
of such unprecedented audacity and magnitude,
that at the record mankind shudder; and others
so shallow and clumsy, that it would require a
pretty large assortment to form a circumstance.
But the small must be taken with the large.

Among the many pines incident to a mercantile
life, none are more startling, or occasion more
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explosion of some great speculative scheme.
The unlucky wight who has had the misfortune
to be "biten," makes up his mind that he is ir-
retrievably ruined; talks of gunpowder and sui-
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downright swindling machine; while others, who
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over-anxious desire to "make money," they had
overlooked every thing else, even the tilling of
the ground. Mr. Jeremiah Dux, the originator
of this noted speculation, was a perfect anomaly,
and withal a cosmopolite, in the literal sense of
the term. Although a Yankee born, he owned
no particular spot in all New England as his
home, but was continually shifting his quarters,
like a wandering Arab. From his earliest youth
he had been to understand, that "the world
owed him a living," and that he must get it out
of it; honestly if possible, but at all events some
how or other. Having imbibed it in infancy, it
naturally grew with his growth; and when arriv-
ed at that period which has been designated the
"years of discretion," it becomes the pivot upon
which every event of his life revolved; the main
spring and regulator of all minor actions.

Mr. Dux was a decided Yankee genius. He
was continually tacking his brain to discover some
new invention, for which he might obtain the
right of monopoly. The back room of the little
house which he occupied, and which he had con-

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verted into a work-shop, was crowded with his
patent machines, models, and "improvements."
Improved coffee-mills, rat-traps, half a dozen dif-
ferent kinds of perpetual motion machines, models
of hanging bridges, steam engines, horse-boats,
horse shoes, corn-grinders, "patent self-acting
horse persuaders," and a thousand other half-com-
pleted plans, all prepared for patents, were mingled
in inextricable confusion.

"Away down East," in the State of Maine,
buried in the deep wilderness of pine trees and
timber, once stood a small but thriving village,
known upon the maps as Pochontasville; cut off
as it were from the rest of the world by its seclud-
ed situation, it being full forty miles from any
other town or village, and by the almost impreg-
nable defence with which Nature had surrounded
it, in the shape of bogs and morasses; but not-
withstanding the inhabitants were thus left entire-
ly to themselves for amusement and instruction,
they were undoubtedly a happier people than those
of any other town in Maine. And although it
was by its solitary and almost unattainable
position, that the most indefatigable land sur-
veyor or speculator, (although the latter is sup-
posed to be possessed of the gift of observation
to such a degree as to enable him to discover
towns and cities where there really never was
any,) would be puzzled to find it, unless guided
directly to it, it was not unknown in the sea-board
towns. The whole country, for a hundred miles
round, was entirely dependent upon this little
place for its Thanksgiving pumpkins and squashes,
and many other little articles of essential impor-
tance to the comforts of housekeepers. The male
portion of the community, beside raising pigs,
pumpkins, and potatoes for the neighboring mar-
kets, when not otherwise engaged, were continu-
ally seeking how they might honestly increase
their profits, and at the same time confer benefits
upon themselves and their neighbors. It re-
quired but little tuition and small practice, to im-
part to all who felt disposed, the art of manufac-
turing broom and axe handles, tubs, buckets and
wooden ware, of every description; and each
article being stamped with the maker's name and
residence, by a large iron burner, the little town
of Pochontasville soon obtained the celebrity not
only of raising the fattest pigs, the largest pump-
kins, the finest potatoes, and the prettiest girls,
but of making the best wooden ware, woolen
stockings, shirts, and drawers, in North America.
Mr. Dux had been born and "raised" in this
place, and he determined that it should be the
theatre wherein should be acted that "grand
movement," which was to make every body's
fortune.

One fine afternoon in September, Mr. Dux, hav-
ing been actively but unsuccessfully engaged for
several hours, in an attempt to improve upon a
new-fashioned warming-pan, for which a neigh-
bor had recently obtained a patent, placed his hat
on his head, with a sudden jerk, and walked hur-
riedly down to the Black Bull Tavern. His arms
were buried to the elbows in his capacious pockets,
his eyes fixed upon the ground, and his brain
revolving a thousand schemes for money-making,
or adding one more to his already long list of
patents.

"Let me see!" he cogitated; "what else is
there that I can turn, in my way? I reckon I've
worked up 'en-a-most every thing, 'cept chain
lightning, or perpetual motion. Steam-engine
patents has got to be a dreadful drag; and as to
horse-boats, they ain't worth makin'. If it was
the dead o' winter now, I'd have a new warm-
pan, that should heat itself by steam, and then
cool off so gradual, that there wouldn't be no kind
o' danger of its bustin' its boiler. That would
cut out Hodges' patent all hollow!"

Here Mr. Dux's argument was suddenly bro-
ken off by his bringing up against one of the pillars
of the portico of the "Black Bull," which in his
deep abstraction had entirely escaped his obser-
vation. A host of little suns and moons danced
for a few seconds before his eyes; but recovering
presently from its effects, he entered the house.
Having called for a stiff glass of brandy-and-water
and a "long nine," he took possession of the lat-
est metropolitan newspaper, and seated himself in
a large stuffed rocking-chair, which stood in the
corner, with his feet cocked upon the table.—
The brandy remained untouched; the cigar un-
smoked, rested by its side; for Mr. Dux ap-
peared to have discovered something so extremely in-
teresting, in the columns of the paper he was per-
using, as entirely to absorb his attention. And
such was the fact. During the short time he had
occupied that chair, his mind had conceived and
matured an unequalled project. No one, looking
merely at his clumsy and ill-proportioned figure,
and his still more unsightly and awkward position,
would have dreamed, that beneath that old and
greasy hat, enclosed within a bullet-shaped head,
a brain was working which was destined to fill
whole nations with wonder.

As Mr. Dux spread open the mammoth sheet,
his eyes had fallen upon a large coarsely-execut-
ed wood-cut, which, with the aid of an advertise-
ment beneath, was intended to notify the world,
that on a certain day, if nothing prevented, "Mr.
P. Hazardous Risky would ascend as near to the
skies as he could get, in his beautiful pat-colored
balloon Columbus, manufactured expressly for
him, and to be used on this occasion only." It
was Mr. Dux's invariable custom, whenever he
heard or read of any thing new, to ask himself
the question, "Can I improve it any?" In this
case, while his mind was preparing an answer,
his observant eyes, which never in his waking
moments rested for a second's space, fell upon
the wood-cut and advertisement of the "Maine
and Georgia Destruction Railroad Company."

Like as the flash is evolved, when during a
thunder storm one cloud rushes into the embrace
of another, so two ideas in Mr. Dux's brain en-
countered each other, and concentrated their re-

spective proprieties in one grand focus. A self-
regulating steam-balloon, with a train of safety-
valves, pistons, "and all complete;" its flags and
streamers flying, and its decorations flashing in
the sun; its band of music and shrill steam-whistle;
its steam-pipes; chimneys, and air-paddles; all
stood before him, an embodied reality. So pleas-
ing was the vision, that he remained in a deep
reverie, gazing fixedly at the two cuts of the bal-
loon and rail-road cars, which were placed juxta-
position, until the voice of the landlord sounded
in his ears, requesting him to "drink down the
brandy, as he wanted to wash the tumbler." Mr.
Dux mechanically did as he was desired; and
paying for the liquor, left the house to return
home. He was well aware that the success of
his scheme depended in a great measure upon
the amount of stock which would be taken up;
for Fanciful had already granted him an act of in-
corporation; but he had determined that whether
success crowned his efforts or not, he would
"make a spec out of it, any how."

So judiciously did Mr. Dux set himself to work,
and so completely did he envelope all his actions
in a thick web of mystery, that in less than a week
he had completely stimulated the curiosity of
every human being in Pochontasville. Having
decided what course to pursue, collected all the
old machinery and tools he could find, and dis-
played them ostentatiously in front of his work-
shop, where they remained for a day or two, the
wonder of all who saw them. This feat having
worked to his satisfaction, he at daybreak the
next morning knocked loudly and repeatedly at
the door of the village Deacon, who had an old
barn to let, in a remote quarter of the place. Mr.
Dux was perfectly aware that he had timed his
visit well, as the Deacon was not out of bed, and
it was his object to make as much noise as possi-
ble, in order to arouse the attention of his neigh-
bors, and give them an idea of the importance of
his business; at the same time, maintaining a show
of great secrecy, that the little insight which he
permitted, might stimulate a desire to know more.

It was full ten minutes before the Deacon was
awakened from his slumbers, and he required as
much more time to recover the use of his facul-
ties; and even then he continued to be some
minutes undecided whether to answer the sum-
mons or not. During this time, however, Mr.
Dux was by no means idle. He continued steady-
ly plying the knocker, until at last the Deacon,
in absolute despair of retaining further repose,
hopped out of bed in a towering passion with a
somewhat un-deacon like denunciation, upon his
tongue, and thrust his night-capped head out of
the window. Every door and window in the
neighborhood was wide open and ears close by
then open quite as wide, curious for an explana-
tion of this unusual disturbance.

"Hallo!—I say, down there!" shouted the
Deacon, as if through a speaking trumpet, for he
had once belonged to the Pochontasville fire de-
partment; "hallo! what's the matter? What
the de— I say, what's all this row about? Is
the town a-fire, and the engine broke down? or
is it?"

"Good morning, Deacon Hobbs!" interrupted
Mr. Dux, in quite a loud voice, without paying
the slightest attention to these reiterated inquiries;
"how's your wife and family?—pretty well?"

"What do you want of me, at this time in
the morning?" continued the Deacon, "speak quick,
man; I'm half frozen" slowly replied Dux;
"I heard you'd got a barn to let down town, and
I thought 'praps if you didn't calculate to get a
thousand dollars a year for it, like enough I'd
hire it, maybe."

It would be difficult to describe the appearance
of the Deacon, as he listened to these words.—
Surprise, anger, and rage, were alternately depic-
ted in his countenance. To be drummed out of
bed at such an hour, on a cold morning, merely
to answer a few questions touching the hire of an
old barn that was hardly fit for fire-wood! It was
outrageous! Dux meantime stood leaning a-
gainst the door post, with his arms folded patient-
ly awaiting an answer.

"Is that all you wanted of me?" demanded the
Deacon.

"Well, Deacon, I calculate it is."
"Then let me tell you, you're an impudent —"
"Hold on there, Deacon; no callin' o' names
if you please. Folks that lies in glass houses
shouldn't throw stones. If you don't want to let
that darn'd old rickety barn o' yours for a good
round price, jest shet up. Enough said. Good
mornin' to you, Deacon."

Dux turned away, and the Deacon half closed
the window; but his avarice got the better of his
wrath, and he called after him to return.

"Just stop a moment, till I can put something
on, and I'll be down to see you," said he, as Dux
returned to the door. The Deacon was present-
ly on his way to the door, half dressed, and put-
ting on his vest and coat as he came down stairs.
Dux observed the young and old, the fat and
near, were at the street windows, and on the tip-
toe of expectation.

"Good mornin' Deacon!" repeated Dux,
shaking his hand heartily. "How's your wife
and —"

"You said that once afore, Dux," interrupted
the Deacon; "now let's proceed to business."
"Well, but Deacon, you didn't answer me,"
replied Dux; "how's ever, 'aint no matter; let's
to business, as you say. I've heard tell that how
you've got a barn to let," said he, raising his
voice to the highest pitch.

"Well so I have, if I could find a good man
like you to take it off my hands. But then you
needn't bother quite so loud; I ain't deaf."

"Well, what do you tax for that 'ere barn?"
Now take care what you say; for if its too much
accordin' to my notion o' things in general, I'm
off."

"Well, Dux, you may have it at the rate of
forty dollars a month. That's amazin' cheap."
"Forty dollars!" exclaimed Dux, echoing the
Deacon's words. "Forty little devils! I tell you
what, Deacon, you must take less. Now try."

"Not a mill."
"Deacon, that's an awful price, but I guess I
won't stand about it. Are you sartin its all right?
No cracks or knotholes that any one can peep
through?"

"You must take it, Dux, just as it is; I don't
warrant it in the least," said the Deacon.
"I s'pose, Deacon, if I should want to take the
roof off, I can, by payin' for puttin' it on ag'in?"

"Take the roof off, Dux!" echoed the Deacon
in astonishment; "why what on 'ar'd do you
want to take the roof off for?"

"That's none o' your bread and butter; I'll
pay all damages," answered Dux. "But you
must take a little less; say thirty-nine dollars and
a half —"

"No."
"We'll split the difference, and call it seventy-
five cents."

"Not a cent less."
"Well, you're a terrible hard customer, you
are Deacon. Wouldn't you take pay in Steam-
Engine-Balloon Stock?"

"In what?"
"In Steam-In — but no matter; I forgot
myself," exclaimed Dux, musing, as though he
had unconsciously revealed more than he had in-
tended.

"Good morning, deacon; the barn's mine.—
I'll pay you the cash."

"Here, stop; what kind o' stock was that?"
"Nothin', Deacon, nothin'; I'm in a 'mazin'
hurry. Good mornin'!"

The Deacon remained for a few moments root-
ed to the spot, gazing after the receding figure of
Dux; then with the air of one endeavoring, but
in vain, to comprehend something very mysteri-
ous, he entered the house, and shortly after the
doors and windows in the neighborhood were all
closed; and the listeners resumed their custom-
ary occupations.

"Thus far we run before the wind."
Mr. Dux might have said, but he was ignorant of
even the slightest scrap of poetry.

Having hired the barn, and made an ostenta-
tious display of boarding over knot-holes and
cracks, and putting up crevices, he painted or
rather chalked upon the door, in letters of rambl-
ing proportions: "NO ADMITTANCE EXCEPT ON
BUSINESS: All visitors requested to knock."—
To make the matter doubly sure, he hired a huge
mastiff of one of the inhabitants, and chained him
in front of the door.

His next movement was to purchase an old
copper boiler, once the property of the distillery,
which had for a long time been condemned as
utterly worthless. Having engaged a teamster to
cart it slowly through the principal street, with a
still worm twisting itself mysteriously out of one
end, he gave him secret directions so to contrive
it that his cart should break down in the most
populous part of the street, promising him ample
remuneration for all damages. He had the satisfac-
tion of seeing the whole ruse performed exactly
as he desired. Trifling as these little things
may appear, they had not been executed without a
 motive. Dux soon found that he had not mis-
calculated a single figure. Such an extraordi-
nary proceeding could not fail to attract attention;
and it was but a very few days, before the whole
population of Pochontasville, men, women, and
children, were all striving to discover what new
project Mr. Dux had on foot: that it was some-
thing of great magnitude, no one pretended to
doubt; for he had long enjoyed the reputation of
not only of being the shrewdest fellow in the whole
village, but one whose schemes and projects were
as magnificent and extensive—as his failures were
generally tremendous smashes.

At length, so universal was the desire to fath-
om the mystery, that it even took possession of
the deacon; who on pretext of wishing to ascer-
tain whether the barn needed any repairs, took a
walk that way during the afternoon. But he was
content to make a precipitate retreat, without pro-
ounding a single enquiry; for having knocked
repeatedly without answer, he raised his eyes,
and then made a sudden spring backward; for he
perceived the barrel of old ducking-piece protrud-
ing from a knot-hole immediately over the door,
muzzle about six inches from his head; while a
voice from within exclaimed in no dulcet tones:
"Make off with ye, darned quick, if you don't
want to be blowed to thunder."

The next morning a new wonder took posses-
sion of the people. During the night the roof of
the barn had been removed, and in its place they
could just perceive the upper surface of what ap-
peared to be an exceedingly large circular body.
The climax was now attained. Curiosity had
reached its highest altitude; and the observing
mind of Dux could not fail to perceive that mat-
ters were fully ripe. He accordingly resolved
upon announcing his scheme to the public.

In the columns of the "Pochontasville Broad-
Banner of Liberty" of the next morning, appear-
ed a flaming advertisement, announcing "to the
enlightened inhabitants" of the place, that having
at an enormous expense completed his arrange-
ments, and taken out a patent, Mr. Jeremiah
Dux had opened books for the stock of a new
company to be incorporated under the name of
the "Grand North American Self-Regulating
Steam-Balloon Company."

The news occasioned a greater excitement than
was known to "the oldest inhabitant." In less
than an hour after the issue of the paper, the old
barn was thronged by a prodigious crowd; all
were anxious to have something to do with the
speculation that was to create fortunes out of no-
thing. There was infinite fighting and kicking,
and screaming, jostling, and pushing, around the

door, until Mr. Dux announced in a squeaking
voice, which sounded amidst the boisterous com-
motion like a boatswain's whistle piping all hands
in a hurricane, that the original stock was all tak-
en up; but he added, that for the express ac-
commodation of the public, he would go to work
and manufacture enough to supply all demands;
and he begged the crowd of gaping listeners bear
in mind that "there wa'n't no other place on the
face of the globed nirth, that he would do it for."
So saying, he closed the shutter of the barn-win-
dow, through which all the business had been
transacted. A series of bickering controversies
now ensued without, between those who had suc-
ceeded in obtaining stock, and those who had not.

The next movement of Dux was to call upon
the selectmen, who had dipped in his scheme
pretty extensively, for funds to prosecute his plan,
assuring them, that on or before the first of De-
cember, only a month or two, they would be com-
pleted. Having obtained this, and received the
cash for his stock, he gave out that he was busy
with his machine, which certainly would be fin-
ished at the time appointed. It was, however,
but a week or two, before he made another de-
mand upon the selectmen for money, which after
a little hesitation was granted.

But matters were rapidly approaching a crisis.
Whether the inhabitants of the village had dimi-
nished confidence in the scheme, or whether they
had begun to doubt Dux's honesty, I know not,
but certain it is, he was watched with the utmost
vigilance. Every action was reported and com-
mented upon, and every word he uttered formed
the subject of serious debate. Things remained
in this state until one day, about a week before
the appointed time for the completion of the bal-
loon, when the scheme received its death blow.
Dux had demanded more money, and had been
refused. In return, he had addressed a letter to
the honorable body of selectmen, the contents of
which were deemed of so much importance, that
public notice was given by means of playcards
and the town crier, calling upon all the stock-
holders to meet at eleven o'clock that evening, at
the Black Bull Tavern, on business of importance.

Long before the appointed time, the tavern was
surrounded by clamorous crowds; some who
owned stock and some who did not; one portion
coming with fear and trembling, to find out the
cause of this unusual call, and the other ready to
laugh and jeer at any misfortune that might be-
fall the scheme. Shouts and huzzas, groans and
cheers, rent the air. The door was banged and
re-banged—windows were broken, and all the
signs of a miniature riot began to develop them-
selves. The door was at length opened, and the
room was filled in an instant; but the confusion
was by no means abated. Those outside who had
endeavored to get in, now seemed determined
that those within should be no better off than
themselves, and accordingly filled the air, for a
great distance round, with piercing cries, whis-
tles, cat-calls, and the various other noises by
which the feelings of mobs are generally expressed.

The chairman at length opened the meeting,
and restored order. He then explained the ob-
ject of assembling. Dux wanted more money:
the town was poor; had supplied him with as
much as they could spare; and were determined
that they'd "see him to Jerico" before they
would give him any more. He must, however,
have money, or they would in all probability loose
what they had already advanced; and he begged
leave of the honorable company the privilege of
reading a letter, which had been received that
day:

"To the Selectmen of Pochontasville:
Gentlemen: I received your answer to-day
and don't like it. I must have more money, or
else my name is Walker. If I don't receive the
sum I named to-morrow, I'll smash my balloon,
and clear out with what I've already got."
Yours,
"JEREMIAH DUX."

"Now gentlemen," said the chairman, as he
concluded, "you see what a pretty fix we're in.
More money must be raised to keep him in tow
or those who are interested in this scheme must
abide the consequences—that's all. Now gen-
tlemen, taking all things into consideration—that
I have no surplus revenue—I have come to the
conclusion to submit this proposition. You are
aware that thanksgiving will be along in about a
month, and I therefore propose, that Mr. Dux be
granted the entire right to vend pumpkins and
squashes in this village, from this time until
Christmas. Gentlemen, what say you? Shall I
put it to vote? Hesitate not; something must
be done to raise money, for we're all ashore. Is
the motion seconded?"

As the chairman "paused for a reply," one si-
multaneous murmur of indignation arose from the
assembly. It was carrying the joke rather too
far. They could bear to be cheated in every
form; to be gulled by every new humbug, seven
times a week; and to be imposed upon at all
hours of the day; but to be made to pay a tax of
obtaining their anniversary pumpkins and squashes,
that was a thing which no Yankee could en-
dure. All who listened to the worthy selectmen's
proposition, were not slow in expressing their feel-
ings upon the subject.

"Where's Dux? Tar and feathers!" cried
one.

"Ride him on a rail!" shouted another.
"Hang him!" said a third.
"Burn him!" "Shoot him!"

"I move, gentlemen," squeaked a diminutive
tailor, "that Mr. Dux be indicted by the grand
jury for swindling, and that —"

A roar of laughter, which at that moment in-
terrupted the speaker, so abashed him, that he
was forced to close.

"Bring Dux here and we'll try him!" shouted
one.

"Hobb's barn!" echoed a deep sonorous voice
in the crowd.

Instantly the room was deserted.—With loud
menacing shouts, they rushed to the barn. The
door was locked. In a twinkling it was burst
from its hinges, and the crowd poured in like a
torrential river escaped from its embankments,
with threats and imprecations ringing from their
lips.

The barn was as empty as a miser's garret—
and Dux was among the missing; and from that
day to this, his whole proceedings, his strange
departure, and "unaccountable absence," remain,
as the newspapers say, "involved in impenetra-
ble mystery!"

LEGISLATURE OF MAINE.

IN SENATE.

SATURDAY, Jan. 29, 1842.

Petitions, Orders, &c., from the House, disposed of in concurrence.

A message was received from the Governor, transmitting the annual Report of the Inspectors of State Prison, which was referred to the Committee on the States Prison, and 300 copies ordered to be printed.

MONDAY, Jan. 31.

Petitions from the House were presented and referred in concurrence.

Order from the House were presented the Joint Standing Committee on Indian Affairs, to enquire into the expediency of amending the 27th sect. of the 15th chapter of Revised Statutes, so that the Passamaquoddy Indians shall receive \$500 in provisions, instead of clothing, as at present provided.

And that said Committee enquire into the expediency of authorizing the agent of said tribe, to appoint a deputy near the Indian townships, for the protection of their timber, and the same were passed in concurrence.

TUESDAY, Feb. 1.

Petitions and orders from the House came up, and were referred in concurrence.

Mr. Barnard, of Oxford, from the Committee on State Roads, reported a Resolve providing for the repair of the State Road from Wilton to Moosehead Lake, upon certain conditions—which was read once and to-morrow assigned.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 2.

Mr. Smith, of Somerset, presented the petition of Albert Moore and 30 others, members of the Democratic party, praying for the election of County Officers—which was referred to the Committee on the County Officer bill.

THURSDAY, Feb. 3.

Mr. Bennett, from the Committee on Banks and Banking, reported a Bill giving the Exchange Bank further time to close its affairs, which was read once and to-morrow assigned.

Mr. Otis, from the Committee on Interior Waters, reported that the Petition of O. Brown et al, for an incorporation with power to control the water in Moose Pond in Waterford, be referred to the next Legislature.

Report of the Committee on Senatorial apportionment came from the House, and after some discussion, the same was laid on the table on motion of Mr. Smart, who desired a little time to express his views upon the subject.

FRIDAY, Feb. 4.

Read once and to-morrow assigned—Bills; to incorporate the Waterville Academy; to incorporate the East Bethel Bridge Company.

Mr. Parris offered the following order, Ordered, That the Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court be requested to communicate to the Senate their opinions in writing, upon the following questions:—

1st. Did the Legislature of 1841, in forming a District for the choice of Senators by the addition to the County of Oxford of portions of other Counties, viz: the Counties of York, Cumberland and Franklin, conform "as near as may be" to County lines according to the true meaning and intent of the Constitution?

2d. Was it competent for the Legislature of 1841 in forming the Counties of Kennebec and Waldo in Districts for the choice of Senators, to form one District by the addition of a part of Waldo County to the County of Kennebec—and one District out of the remainder of Waldo County, when by the addition of a smaller part of the County of Kennebec to the County of Waldo one District could have been formed out of the County of Waldo and the part of the County of Kennebec so added, and another District out of the remainder of Kennebec County, and the apportionment of Senators would have been equally proportioned to the number of inhabitants?

3d. Can the Legislature in apportioning the State for the choice of Representatives deprive any town of the right of representation in each and every year, which does not determine against a classification with any other towns, and which does not apply for a separate assignment of its right of representation for the portion of the time to which its population entitles it?

4th. The apportionment for the choice of Representatives made in 1841 being only for one year, under the provision of the Constitution, which directs that when the number of the House reaches 200 it shall be by the next Legislature, either increased or diminished as the people may require—Was it competent for the Legislature of 1841 in apportioning for the choice of Representatives, to exclude any town from a voice in the Legislature of 1842, whether by its corporate powers it did or did not apply for a separate assignment of its right of representation?

5th. Was it competent for the Legislature of 1841 in apportioning for choice of Representatives to exclude from a voice in the Legislature of 1842 the town of Buckfield in the County of Oxford which contains by the Census of 1840 more than 1,500 inhabitants, which did not determine against a classification with other towns, and which did not apply for a separate assignment of its right of representation for the proportion of time which its population entitles it?

And whereas certain towns which did not determine against a classification with other towns, or apply for a separate assignment of their right of representation, were by the apportionment of 1841 not allowed a Representative themselves, or classed with other towns, but entirely excluded from a representation in certain years, and particularly from a Representative to the present House of Representatives—Is it competent for the present Legislature to assess a tax upon such towns?

Mr. Eastman moved to amend the same by striking out all at the third question. And after some discussion by Messrs. Eastman and Parris, the question upon the amendment was taken.

The years and days being ordered were as follows: Yeas 5, Nays 22. So the amendment was rejected.

Mr. Eastman then offered the following amendment:—

"To insert between the 2d and 3d questions—

"If the answers to the foregoing questions be in the negative—Has the present Legislature a constitutional power to make a new division of the State into districts for the choice of Senators, or

to make any alteration of the several Senatorial districts as then established?"

Which amendment was adopted. And the question being upon the passage of the Order, and the yeas and nays being ordered, the same was passed by a unanimous vote—28 Senators voting. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

SATURDAY, Jan. 29.

On motion of Mr. Page, of Pembroke, Ordered, That the Committee on Indian Affairs be directed to enquire into the expediency of amending the 27th sect. of the 15th chapter of the Revised Statutes, so that the Passamaquoddy Indians shall receive five hundred dollars in provisions instead of clothing, as at present provided.

On motion of Mr. Dunn, of Poland, the House proceeded to the consideration of the Resolve and amendment in relation to the contested seats of Messrs. Perry of Oxford, Prince of Buckfield, and Gibson of Denmark.

Mr. Otis, of St. George, moved that the House now resolve itself into the Committee of the whole, on the subject—which motion was agreed to, and the House then went into Committee of the whole.

Mr. Otis in the Chair.

Mr. Prince, of Buckfield, resumed and concluded his remarks; in support of his claim to a seat.

Mr. Andrews, of Turner, then addressed the Committee in opposition to the Resolve, and in defence of the right of the above named gentlemen to seats on this floor. Mr. A. without concluding, gave way to

Mr. Sewall, of Oldtown, on whose motion the Committee rose, reported progress to the House, and asked and obtained leave to sit again. Adj.

MONDAY, Jan. 13.

On motion of Mr. Lyman, of Lubec, Ordered, That the Committee on the Judiciary be directed to enquire into the expediency of so far amending the present law relative to the collection of taxes in the several school districts in this State, as to allow the inhabitants thereof, the privilege of choosing their own collectors wherever they may be assessed for the erection, repairs or purchase of school houses.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee of the whole, on the Resolve, (and amendment,) declaring Messrs. Perry of Oxford, Prince of Buckfield, and Gibson of Denmark, not entitled to seats as Representatives. Mr. Otis, of St. George, in the Chair.

Mr. Andrews resumed and concluded his remarks, in support of the rights of those gentlemen to seats.

Mr. Washburn, of Orono, replied to Mr. A. and spoke against claims of the above named gentlemen to seats on this floor.

Mr. Dickinson, of Prospect, replied to some observations of the two gentlemen who preceded him, and sustained the reasoning and conclusion of the Report of the Committee on elections upon this case.

Mr. Morse, of Bath, made some remarks in opposition to the amendments and in favor of the Resolution.

On motion of Mr. Dunn, of Poland, the Committee then rose, reported the subject to the House, and were discharged from its further consideration.

The question being on the preamble offered by Mr. Smith, of Warren, as an amendment to the resolution,

Mr. Cony, of Augusta, moved to amend the preamble, by striking out all after the first clause; which was agreed to, yeas 99, nays 48.

Mr. Otis, of St. George, said that the House, by the adoption of the amendment, had got itself into a fix. Now the preamble, (if adopted,) and the resolution would read—"whereas, the apportionment of 1841, was unconstitutional, therefore, resolved that the individuals in question, are not entitled to seats," &c.

Mr. McDonald moved a reconsideration of the vote adopting Mr. Cony's amendment—which (after some remarks between Messrs. McDonald, Cony, Abbot of Belfast, Muzzy of Bangor, Sewall of Oldtown, and Lyman of Lubec,) prevailed—yeas 100, nays 20.

Mr. Bradbury, of Calais, (after some remarks in opposition to the preamble,) moved the previous question, which was unanimously sustained. The preamble being thus cut off, the question was then taken on the Resolution, (declaring Messrs. Perry, Prince, and Gibson, not entitled to seats,) and it passed by the following vote:—Yeas 141, Nays 17.

TUESDAY, Feb. 1.

Petitions &c. presented and referred—of certain inhabitants of Turner, that the question may be referred to the people to change the Constitution, so that the Legislature may hold its session in the summer season.

Mr. Bragg, of Andover offered the following: Ordered, That the Committee on the Pay Roll be directed to make up the pay of John J. Perry of Oxford, Noah Prince of Buckfield, and Samuel Gibson of Denmark, for their travel and attendance as members of this House, the two former for 28 days, and the latter for 17 days attendance.

Mr. Lyman, of Lubec, opposed the order, on the ground that these gentlemen had not even *prima facie* evidence of membership.

Mr. Cony, of Augusta, moved to lay the order on the table—lost, 35 to 110.

Mr. Frye, of Bethel, had hoped that the order would have been allowed to pass *sub silentio*.—He maintained that it was usual to pay claimants to seats, when their cases were entertained by the House.

Mr. Washburn, of Orono, opposed the order, insisting that the gentlemen had no pretence of right to seats, and therefore ought not to be paid.

Mr. Abbot, of Belfast, also opposed the order.

Mr. Tibbets, of Lewiston, moved to amend the order by adding, "and make up the pay of Ebenezer Herrick as a member from Lewiston, in 1833."

Mr. Dunn, of Poland, objected to the amendment just offered, as being out of order, because it related to a subject upon which this Legislature had no power to adjudicate in this form, and he also objected to it, as an insult to the House.

The Chair decided the amendment not in order.

Mr. Baker, of Hallowell, considered that the House had just as much right to pay Mr. Herrick for the time he spent here in 1833, while contending for a seat, as it had to pay the individuals named in the order.

Mr. Morrison, of Livermore, opposed the order. He said that neither the gentlemen themselves nor their constituents, expected they would hold their seats,—that their coming down here and claiming seats, was all for humbug.

Mr. Dickinson, of Prospect, advocated the passage of the order. He contended that these individuals did bring with them *prima facie* evidence of their rights to seats—they presented certificates properly authenticated by the selection of their respective towns, that they had been duly elected—and being detained here, awaiting the action of the House on their cases, they ought to be paid.

Mr. Knowlton, of Liberty, was in favor of the Order. He spoke of the manner in which the towns of Oxford, &c., had been disfranchised—and maintained, that inasmuch as the House had entertained the case of these claimants, they could not avoid paying them.

Mr. Osgood, of Portland, supported the order. Mr. O. presented at large his views of the case of these individuals, both in regard to their right to seats, and their right to payment as members while in attendance. He, in conclusion, moved the following amendment:—

"Whereas the Legislature of 1841, improperly and tyrannically deprived the towns of Oxford, Buckfield, and Denmark, of their right of representation in this Legislature,—And whereas, there were reasonable grounds for said towns entertaining the belief that they were entitled to representation in this House—and for sending the persons elected by said towns to assert the rights of said towns—and to enter their solemn protest against the disfranchisement of said towns,—and whereas, this House could not admit said persons as members, without making this House consist of more than 200 members—the maximum number provided by the Constitution—therefore," &c.

Mr. Cony, of Augusta, insisted that the individuals named in the order had *prima facie* evidence of membership, and in support of this position, he called for and obtained the reading of a portion of the records of the House.

Mr. Tibbets, of Lewiston, opposed the amendment.

Mr. Sewall, of Oldtown, advocated both the amendment and the order.

Mr. Smith, of Warren, was in favor of the preamble as well as the order. He maintained at some length that the apportionment of last year, so far these towns were concerned, was unconstitutional—that it was a disfranchisement of the people of those towns, which this Legislature could not remedy, but by a similar infraction of that instrument. He was in favor of the preamble, because it stated fairly the reason of the action of the Legislature with reference to the question—and he was in favor of the payment of these individuals, because it was just.

Mr. Otis, of St. George, took a similar view of the question. He was in favor of the preamble and the order. He moved the yeas and nays on the amendment—and they were ordered.

Mr. Morse, of Bath, replied to Mr. Smith, of Warren, in opposition to the amendment and order.

Mr. Abbot, of Belfast, could not vote to pay these individuals as members. They came in here claiming to be elected, under no law of the State, but against it. They came in, in opposition to the apportionment resolve of 1841, and so long as that resolve stood as the law of the land, they could have no pretence to seats in this House.

Mr. A. further opposed the order.

Mr. Lyman, of Lubec, further opposed the payment of these individuals, on similar grounds.

Mr. Frye, of Bethel, took a different view of the question. The House had detained these gentlemen here some 20 or 30 days, considering their claims—and by so doing, they held out to them the idea and expectation, that they would be paid—and justice required that they should be paid. He considered the entertainment of their cases, by the House, in the light of an implied contract that they should be paid for the time they were detained here by the action of the House.

Mr. Lyman, of Lubec, moved the previous question, and the call was sustained.

And the question—"shall the main question be now put?"—was then taken and decided in the affirmative without a count. So the preamble offered by Mr. Osgood, of Portland, was cut off.

The question on the passage of the order was then taken by yeas and nays, and decided in the affirmative—yeas 56, nays 53.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 2.

On motion of Mr. Frye, of Bethel, Ordered, That the Chairman of the Committee on Claims, be authorized to take from the files of the Senate, for the years 1840 and 1841, the original papers in the case of Benjamin Brown and John Needham, for compensation for injury done to their horses while in the service of the State in 1830.

On motion of Mr. Hunt, of Albany, Ordered, That the Committee on Claims be authorized to examine the accounts of the towns of Albany and Hodgdon against the State for the years 1839 and 1840, and correct any manifest errors therein.

Mr. Abbot, of Belfast, from the Committee raised under an order, directing them to enquire into the right and expediency of reapportioning the Senate, made a report declaring the apportionment of the Senate of last year, in many particulars clearly unconstitutional, accompanied by an order for the appointment of a joint select committee, to re-apportion the Senators in such of the Senatorial districts as were not constitutionally apportioned by the Resolve of 1841. Which report was accepted and the order passed.—Messrs. Abbot of Belfast, Frost of Limington, Partridge of Orono, Baker of Hallowell, Nute of Lincoln, Dunn of Poland, and Frye of Bethel, were appointed this Committee on the part of the House.

THURSDAY, Feb. 3.

On motion of Mr. Dunn, of Poland, Ordered, That the Committee on the Judiciary be directed to enquire into the expediency of making alterations in the laws regulating the fees of Clerks of Courts.

Mr. Otis, of St. George, called up the following order, some days since introduced by Mr. Cogswell, of S. Berwick, and laid on the table, viz:—

Ordered, That the Committee on Finance, be

directed to apportion and assess a tax of—dollars, upon the several counties, cities, towns and plantations in this State, with liberty to vary the same, not exceeding three per cent., in apportioning the fractional parts, upon the several cities, towns and plantations.

Mr. Otis moved to amend the order, by adding as follows: "provided, that one per cent. be assessed on each taxable poll, and the residue thereof on the taxable property within this State."—And the amendment was adopted.

Mr. Cogswell, of S. Berwick, (Chairman of the Finance Committee,) moved to fill the blank in the above order, with the sum of \$200,000. Mr. C. in explanation of his motion, referred the House to the Report of the State Treasurer for 1841, which exhibited an estimate of the probable wants of the Treasury for the year 1842, amounting to \$329,702.88; and alluded to the following items as sufficient to cover that expenditure, to wit:—

Cash in the Treasury, by Treasurer's Report,	\$53,932
Probable receipts from Land Office and other sources,	20,000
State tax (at least)	250,000
	323,932

Mr. C. adverted to the fact that the estimate of the probable expenses of the current year, included not only all the interests upon the State debt, being \$103,000, but also all that portion of the principal of the debt which would fall due the present year, being \$10,230 25 cts., and recommended to the House to raise such a State tax as would keep the credit of the State of Maine where it now was, second to that of no State in the Union.

The motion to fill the blank with \$200,000, was then agreed to, and the order as amended, passed.

On motion of Mr. Otis, of St. George, the bill to incorporate the Sanford Manufacturing Company, was taken up. The question pending, being on the amendment, offered by Mr. Otis, proposing to make the private property of the corporation holders for the debts of the corporation: upon which amendment, a long discussion ensued.

Messrs. Mitchell of N. Yarmouth, Washburn of Orono, Perkins of Hallowell, Muzzy of Bangor, Arnold of Augusta and Morrison of Livermore, opposed the amendment, on the usual grounds, viz: that corporations of this description are necessary to enable those of small means to compete with large capitalists; that this enables individuals by association, to do what individual efforts could not otherwise perform; that manufacturing companies ought to be fostered and encouraged, so that the citizens of the State would not be obliged to go elsewhere for their manufactured articles; that making the private property of the corporations holders for corporate debts of the company, would defeat the objects of corporations; that it would prevent capitalists in other States from investing their money in this State, as well as our own citizens etc.

Messrs. Otis of St. George, and Lyman of Lubec, advocated the amendment; insisting that it was wrong in principle to grant privileges to corporations, denied to individuals; that it was just that corporations should be made to pay their debts so long as their members were able to do so; that this restriction would operate for the benefit of community, in deterring individuals from engaging in hazardous and extravagant speculations, through incorporated companies; that those objects, which required union of effort and promised a profitable return for the investment made, would as soon be undertaken with this provision operating on the company, and those "which were merely hazards would not be undertaken," and the community thereby protected from loss etc.

Messrs. Walker of Newport, and McDonald of Livermore, were opposed to affixing the proposed amendment to the Charter of this company, and permitting all other corporations of the State, to be exempt from its operation. If it was the sense of the Legislature, that Corporations should be subjected to this provision, it should be made general—it should be made to apply to all now in existence and all hereafter created. And in order to attain this object, a bill should be presented, making the provision general in its operation and effect upon all Corporations. The former gentleman, for this purpose, moved that the Bill and amendment be laid on the table—and the motion prevailed.

Mr. Otis, of St. George, then offered the following order, which was passed:—

Ordered, That — be a Committee, with such as the Senate may join, to take into consideration the amendment of the general law regulating Corporations, with leave to report by bill.

And Messrs. Otis, Cony of Augusta, Lyman of Lubec, Muzzy of Bangor, Perkins of Hallowell, Dana of Fryeburg, and Pitcher of Belmont, were appointed this committee on the part of the House.

FRIDAY, Feb. 4.

Order from the Senate for the appointment of a joint select committee to enquire when the Legislature may take a recess, was passed in concurrence; and Messrs. Walker of Newport, Bellamy of Kittery, Mitchell of N. Yarmouth, Tucker of Norway, Page of Pembroke, Nealley of Monroe, and Merrill of Hollis, were joined on the part of the House.

Mr. Sherburne, of Phillips, from the Committee on Division of towns, reported a Bill to divide the town of Minot, and to incorporate the easterly part thereof into a new town by the name of Auburn; which was read twice and to-morrow assigned.

On motion of Mr. Eastman, of Wesley, the "bill to provide for the election of certain County Officers" was taken up, read twice and Wednesday next assigned for its third reading.

On motion of Mr. Frye, of Bethel, Ordered, That the Committee on Judiciary be directed to enquire into the expediency of so amending the Revised Statutes (chap. 14, sect. 17) as to make the polls of alien residents of any town or plantation in this State, liable to be taxed in the same way and for the same purposes that polls of the citizens thereof are taxable.

FOXCRAFT STATE.—We have before us a specimen of writing slate from the quarry of Mr. Benj. Leavitt, in the town of Foxcraft in this State. It exhibits fineness of grain, smoothness of surface, and lacks no quality desirable in an article of the kind. The slate quarries of Maine promise to be

a source of wealth, and to add to the capacity of the State to sustain a large population. It is only necessary that the good qualities of the slate should be understood, to ensure extensive operations in mining and manufacturing it.—*Augusta Age.*

POLITICAL.

From the Augusta Age.

NATIONAL FINANCES.

Persons who are by fixed principles and custom, prudent and economical in their affairs, will oftentimes under the influence of some sudden accession of fortune, become liberal and even profuse. And on the other hand, very many are reformed of spendthrift habits, by the practical admonition of wasting estates and diminishing incomes. This is the general rule, but it has exceptions. Increasing wealth is sometimes accompanied by a still increasing love for more, until prudence degenerates into penuriousness. And many a prodigal may be seen then most prodigal, when he is at the very end of his patrimony.

The administrators of the government of this country, are at this moment illustrating the exception. In less than eleven months they have used up every dollar left them by their predecessors, every dollar they could obtain by new and heavy taxes, and every dollar they could raise upon their credit before they ruined it; until after a short career of living from hand to mouth, they have left the Treasury at an absolute stand still, with the certainty of a debt upon it, at the end of another year of their administration, of twenty millions of dollars. Certainly it would be supposed, that they would have taken at least a breathing spell in their career, and consider to what it was inevitably and rapidly hurrying them. But they do not stop a moment, to reflect or to amend. They only grow more reckless as their affairs become more desperate. They throw away the princely revenues from the public domain. They estimate far expenditures upon a scale, as little required by the wants, as it is all adapted to the condition of the country. To meet their appropriations for new objects, they propose no savings in the execution of old ones. We hear only of loan bills and Treasury note bills, to be followed up at last by an all comprehensive tax bill, to oppress with burdens, what little of our commerce is yet left free.

It seems scarcely possible to realize, what is yet a fact so recent, that these very men made retrenchment and reform, the chief topics of their victorious campaign of 1840. In that sign, they conquered. With such promises, and by such promises chiefly, they won the confidence of the people, stole away their hearts, and rode into power with signal triumph, over their worsted and routed adversaries. But elevated to honors, they kicked down the ladder by which they ascended. Their bloated promises shrink into a most lean and lank performance. They retrench nothing and reform nothing. They only multiply offices, increase salaries, and seek out new objects upon which to lavish the treasure of the country. With a diminishing pension list, a cessation of land purchase from the Indians, a lessened expenditure in Florida, and a general fall in prices, cheapening of necessity the execution of all public works; they have yet contrived to make the expenses of 1841, exceed those of 1840, by three millions of dollars, and estimate the expenses of 1842, to be equal to those of 1841. The natural current of affairs would have led to a reduction, and reduction would have implied no merit in them. But they have reversed this current, and inflated what was diminishing in the ordinary course of events. When by mere inactivity, they might have challenged from the inventive, the praise of economy, they seem to have almost gone out of their way, to hunt up occasions for waste and extravagance.

The times call vigorously for retrenchment and economy. Those virtues and those only, will save the republic. They constitute the true panacea for its diseases. If its administrators were honest and wise, they would apply this safe and efficient remedy, and abandon forever the puerile scheme of relief from paper money devices. They would act as prudent men act in the conduct of their own affairs. They would rebuild their own credit by using it less, husband their means by a cautious frugality, lop off every unnecessary expenditure, postpone even necessary expenditures where it could be done with safety, avoid new debts, and pay off old ones.

Not only does the country need retrenchment, but retrenchment is easy and practicable. A large portion of the salaries of public officers, were augmented in 1835-6-7, to correspond with the high prices of living at that period, growing out of the inflation of the currency. They were properly raised at that time, as an act of mere justice to those who were in the service of the country. They may now with propriety and justice be reduced. The Union ought to do what the States are doing, what corporations are doing, and what individuals are doing. It ought to reduce the emoluments of those in its employ, to correspond with the reduction in rents, in the price of food, and in the price of everything which makes up the expense of living. The salaries which it now pays, are out of all proportion, compared with the remuneration commanded by similar services, in private pursuits. They are not necessary to command the talent which the public require; and only serve to inflame the people with an inordinate and demoralizing love of office.

No reform, however, is to be expected under the reign of the reformers. No man expects it from them, who understands their inveterate love of a national debt, of high taxes, and of a spendthrift government. Kowing their power to be short lived, they are eager to make the most of it, and anxious to leave to the Democracy, as perplexing a legacy of abuses and embarrassments, as they well can. They do not expect to cheat the people again. Seated in high places of authority, they are looking forward to the inevitable and approaching time, when they must yield them to others. Like tenants whose leases are expiring, and who do not hope to renew them, they only wish to make the utmost possible present profits, and are committing strip and waste, in every direction, and with all the recklessness of despair.

REFORMING AND RETRENCHING, AT VAST COST TO THE PEOPLE.—The House postponed the proceedings in the case of Mr. Adams—the wants of

the Treasurer. The Senate, a debt of five million's twelve hundred, and millions more, retrenchment Washington

PARIS.

THE PETITION.

Mr. J. Q. Adams, in a list of 100, names of purporting to pray that the Union meeting, and by Mr. Adams a proposition to the House, commit perjury of the constitution in the present case, and for the science and the

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LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
 2nd 29 A True Copy Attest—John Goodenow, Register.

WESTERN ELOQUENCE.—The following appears in a Western paper: "Gentlemen of the Jury: Can you for an instant suppose that my client here, a man what has always sustained a high reputation in society, a man you all on suspect and esteem for his many good qualities; yes, gentlemen, a man what never drinks more nor a quart of liquor a day; can you, I say, for an instant, suppose that this ere man would be guilty of hooking a box of periculusum caps? Rattlesnakes and coonskins forbid! Pictor to yourselves, gentlemen, a feller fast asleep in his log cabin, with his innocent wife and orphan children by his side, all nater hushed in deep repose, and nought to be heard but the muttering of the silent thunder and the hollering of the bull-frogs; then imagine to yourselves a feller sneaking up to the door like a despicable hyena, softly entering the dwelling of the peaceful and happy family, and, in the most mendacious and dastardly manner, hooking a whole box of periculusum? Gentlemen, I will not, I cannot, dwell upon the monstrosity of such a scene! My feelings turn from such a picture of moral turpentine, like a big wood-chuck would turn from my dog Rose! I cannot for an instant harbor the idea that any man in these diggings, much less this ere man, could be guilty of committing an act of such rankerous and unemirapled discretion.

And now gentlemen, after this ere brief view of the case, let me retreat of you to make up your minds candidly and impartially, and give us such a verdict as we might reasonably suspect from such an enlightened and intolerant body of our feller citizens, remembering, that in the language of Nimrod, who fell in the battle of Bunker Hill, it is better that ten men should escape rather than that one guilty should suffer. Judge, give us a chaw of tobacco."

A NATURAL REMEDY, Wright's Indian Vegetable PILLS,

Of the North American College of Health.

These extraordinary Pills are composed of Plants which grow spontaneously on our own soil; and are therefore, better adapted to our constitutions than medicines concocted from foreign drugs. These pills are the compound; and the **INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS** are founded upon the principle that the human body is in truth

Subject to but one DISEASE,
viz: corrupt humors, and that said medicine cures this disease

NATURAL PRINCIPLES.
by cleansing and purifying the body; it will be manifest that, if the constitution be not entirely exhausted—a prerogative in their use, according to direction, is absolutely certain to drive disease of every name from the body.

THE INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
will be found one of the best, if not the very best medicine in the world for carrying out this

GRAND PURIFYING PRINCIPLE.
because they expel from the body all morbid and corrupt humors (the cause of disease) in an easy and **NATURAL MANNER**; and while they every day

GIVE EASE AND PLEASURE,
disease of every name is rapidly driven from the body.

The above-named **INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS**, have been three years before the American public, and we can now give you a statement of the good effects I have experienced from the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm. Having from my youth up been troubled with different complaints of the lungs, such as spitting of blood, a dry troublesome cough, frequently hemorrhages, with severe fits of coughing, and the most distressing symptoms of consumption, and from time to time I have consulted several eminent physicians, and have taken much medicine, but I received little or no relief, and at last they told me there was no help for me; that my case was beyond their medicines. In the spring of 1827 I was advised by a friend to try the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm. I obtained two bottles, and on trial I was surprised to find so sudden and effectual relief which it gave me, and after using it about five weeks all my complaints were entirely removed, and I was restored to good health. Since that time I have kept it constantly by me, in case of appearance of any of the above complaints.

I have known a large number of cases where all other medicines have failed of affording any relief, the Balm was in fact resorted to, and speedily effected a cure. I would therefore recommend to every person who has any of the above complaints, on their first appearance to take the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm, which they will find a safe, convenient and positive cure.

Respectfully yours,
T. P. MERRIAM.
New Bedford, Mass., July 30, 1841.

Counterfeits.—Beware of Impostion. Each genuine bottle is enclosed in a blue wrapper, on which is a yellow label, signed by WM. JONN. CUTLER. None other can be genuine. A later date than Decr. 1839. The signature of SAMPOON REED will be continued for a short time.

The great celebrity of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm has been the cause of attempts to introduce spurious articles, which by partially assuming the name of the genuine, are calculated to mislead and deceive the public. Among these miscreants are "Carters Compound Pulmonary Balm," "American Pulmonary Balm," "Vegetable Pulmonary Balm," "Pulmonary Balm," and others. Purchasers should require for the true article by its whole name—THE **VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALM**.—and observe that it has the marks and signatures of the genuine. Each bottle is sealed and stamped "Vegetable Pulmonary Balm."

For sale by REED, WING & CUTLER, (late Lowe & Reed) wholesale dealers in drugs, medicines, paints and dye stuffs, No. 54 Chatham Street, Boston, and by Druggists and country merchants generally in New England, and in the principal places throughout the United States and British Provinces. Price 50 cents.

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent. epy19

DR. SEARS' UNIVERSAL SANGUINARIAN, Or: Blood-Root Pills.

These truly Vegetable Pills are eminently useful in all cases where Phlegm is required. They operate most effectually upon the LIVER and BILIARY SYSTEM, than any ever before offered to the public. They consequently act as a Bile, which is the natural Physic of the system at liberty, thus removing costiveness, curing Dyspepsia, liver complaint, indigestion, Dropsy, and all other diseases which depend on an impure state of the BLOOD. In point of economy as well as efficacy, these Pills are without a rival as the price for a box of thirty pills is only twenty-five cents. They are warranted to be composed of the very best materials. For certificates of cures and further particulars see bill of directions, which accompanies each box.

All persons who sell the genuine article will be furnished with a Certificate of Agency signed by the proprietor in his own hand writing.

All orders and communications may be directed to BLAS-DEL & THURSTON, East Thimston, the present proprietors.

AGENTS for the BLOOD-ROOT PILLS in Oxford County:

HIRSH HUBBARD, and THOMAS CROCKER, Paris, Hill; O. H. Paine, South Paris; L. Washburn, North Paris; W. E. Goodnow, Norway; L. S. Bumpus, and S. Myrick, Hiram; O. Taylor, Oxford; J. H. Wells, Randolph; C. Kimball, Bethel; H. J. W. Stephens, Greenwood; C. Howe, Sumner; Wm. Walker, Peru; A. Cole & Co., Buckfield; P. Clark, Mitchell & Bradford, Turner; J. M. Dehlon, Canton; J. Collings, A. Hobbs, and L. Waterman, Livermore; C. H. Crafts, Milot.

TIMOTHY LUDDEN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TURNER-VILLAGE, Ms.

THE LION OF THE DAY. THE OLD DUTCH OR GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

TO the Citizens of the United States and the Canada is respectfully submitted this Directory to the means for regaining that which has been partially, and in some instances, totally lost.

What blessing should be prized above that of health, and who knows better how to prize the blessing, than those who have been deprived of it? It is an old adage, (and one that contains a wise injunction,) "In time of peace, prepare for war." We should in time of Health prepare for the attacks of that stealthy lurking foe, Disease. It would be wisdom to observe his movements, to scan well the form in which he approaches, and then to meet him with those means which are calculated to effect his overthrow. Those means are now before this enlightened and intelligent community. They are accessible to the poor as well as the rich, and I trust that those who regard the Constitution of man as one of the first specimens of Divine workmanship, and the Laws which that System is governed and directed, as originating in no other than the councils of Heaven, will so far obey the injunctions of the latter as to provide the best safeguard for the former.

It is with the most flattering recommendations, subscribed by most eminent Medical gentlemen, not only in this Country, but also in Europe; that I offer this valuable Medicine to this American People.

Time and full opportunity for a fair and impartial trial have been afforded the Lion of the Day beyond the brand of Impostion, Humbug, Quackery, &c.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the vegetable kingdom, (being entirely free from any drug of a deleterious nature,) and adapted particularly to the cleansing of the Stomach, Blood, and the various functions of the Human System, Bilious Fevers, and Cholera, Fever and Ague, Jaundice, Scarlet Rash, Dyspepsia, Uterine Disorders, Asthma, and Liver Complaint, have been cured, by using these Pills according to the directions accompanying each box.

It is not intended that this Medicine is a cure for all Diseases to which the human system is liable.

Many efforts have been made to compound a Medicine which would cure all Diseases, but have failed. Those Diseases enumerated above, are within the power of these Pills and a sure cure or relief is warranted.

Price 37 1/2 cents.

Paris Hill, H. HUBBARD; South Paris, O. H. Paine; North Paris, Houghton & Babcock; Norway, E. C. Shackley; Wm. E. Goodnow; Oxford, Joseph Chaffin, Seth C. Lane, Leonard Brown; Livermore, John Haskell; Milot, Thomas Haskell, Jr.; Livermore Falls, Kimball & Walker; Canton, Joseph Holland, John Hensley; Dixfield, Charles L. Curtis; East Randolph, Alvin Botsley; Randolph, D. K. Knapp; Joshua Graham; Randolph Point, O. H. Botsley; Bethel, Eliza M. Carter; Washington Bray; Randolph, Charles S. Winslow. epy16

THE MOST HIGHLY APPROVED MEDICINE NOW IN GENERAL USE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE LUNGS.

THE Vegetable Pulmonary Balm is believed to be deservedly the most popular Medicine ever known to America, for Cough, Cold, Asthma or Plethoric Consumption, and Whooping Cough, and Pulmonary Affections of every kind. The Vegetable Pulmonary Balm has been very extensively used for about fifteen years; and its reputation has been steadily increasing. So universally popular has this article become that it may now be considered as a standard article in a large part of the United States and British Provinces. Many families keep it constantly by them, considering it the most safe as well as certain remedy for the above complaints. The Balm has been received, and are receiving numerous recommendations from many of our best Physicians, who make use of it in the practice. The names of a few individuals who have given their testimony in favor of this article are here subjoined, and for a more full account see the certificate on the bottle.

Doct. Amory Huntington, Doct. Samuel Morrill, " Truman Abel, " Timothy Hayles, " Jere. Ellsworth, " Albert Guild.

CERTIFICATES.
From Dr. Thomas Brown.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed, Gent.—The Vegetable Pulmonary Balm, has been extensively used, in the section of the country where I reside, for several years, and has justly acquired a high reputation in consumptive complaints. So far as my knowledge extends, it has never disappointed the reasonable expectation of those who have it.

Concord, N. H., May 11, 1831.

Messrs. Reed, Wing & Cutler, Gentlemen.—I feel it a duty to owe the public, and especially to hundreds of my fellow beings who are now suffering under different forms of the lungs, to give you a statement of the good effects I have experienced from the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm. Having from my youth up been troubled with different complaints of the lungs, such as spitting of blood, a dry troublesome cough, frequently hemorrhages, with severe fits of coughing, and the most distressing symptoms of consumption, and from time to time I have consulted several eminent physicians, and have taken much medicine, but I received little or no relief, and at last they told me there was no help for me; that my case was beyond their medicines. In the spring of 1827 I was advised by a friend to try the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm. I obtained two bottles, and on trial I was surprised to find so sudden and effectual relief which it gave me, and after using it about five weeks all my complaints were entirely removed, and I was restored to good health. Since that time I have kept it constantly by me, in case of appearance of any of the above complaints.

I have known a large number of cases where all other medicines have failed of affording any relief, the Balm was in fact resorted to, and speedily effected a cure. I would therefore recommend to every person who has any of the above complaints, on their first appearance to take the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm, which they will find a safe, convenient and positive cure.

Respectfully yours,
T. P. MERRIAM.
New Bedford, Mass., July 30, 1841.

Counterfeits.—Beware of Impostion. Each genuine bottle is enclosed in a blue wrapper, on which is a yellow label, signed by WM. JONN. CUTLER. None other can be genuine. A later date than Decr. 1839. The signature of SAMPOON REED will be continued for a short time.

The great celebrity of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm has been the cause of attempts to introduce spurious articles, which by partially assuming the name of the genuine, are calculated to mislead and deceive the public. Among these miscreants are "Carters Compound Pulmonary Balm," "American Pulmonary Balm," "Vegetable Pulmonary Balm," "Pulmonary Balm," and others. Purchasers should require for the true article by its whole name—THE **VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALM**.—and observe that it has the marks and signatures of the genuine. Each bottle is sealed and stamped "Vegetable Pulmonary Balm."

For sale by REED, WING & CUTLER, (late Lowe & Reed) wholesale dealers in drugs, medicines, paints and dye stuffs, No. 54 Chatham Street, Boston, and by Druggists and country merchants generally in New England, and in the principal places throughout the United States and British Provinces. Price 50 cents.

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent. epy19

DR. SEARS' UNIVERSAL SANGUINARIAN, Or: Blood-Root Pills.

These truly Vegetable Pills are eminently useful in all cases where Phlegm is required. They operate most effectually upon the LIVER and BILIARY SYSTEM, than any ever before offered to the public. They consequently act as a Bile, which is the natural Physic of the system at liberty, thus removing costiveness, curing Dyspepsia, liver complaint, indigestion, Dropsy, and all other diseases which depend on an impure state of the BLOOD. In point of economy as well as efficacy, these Pills are without a rival as the price for a box of thirty pills is only twenty-five cents. They are warranted to be composed of the very best materials. For certificates of cures and further particulars see bill of directions, which accompanies each box.

All persons who sell the genuine article will be furnished with a Certificate of Agency signed by the proprietor in his own hand writing.

All orders and communications may be directed to BLAS-DEL & THURSTON, East Thimston, the present proprietors.

AGENTS for the BLOOD-ROOT PILLS in Oxford County:

HIRSH HUBBARD, and THOMAS CROCKER, Paris, Hill; O. H. Paine, South Paris; L. Washburn, North Paris; W. E. Goodnow, Norway; L. S. Bumpus, and S. Myrick, Hiram; O. Taylor, Oxford; J. H. Wells, Randolph; C. Kimball, Bethel; H. J. W. Stephens, Greenwood; C. Howe, Sumner; Wm. Walker, Peru; A. Cole & Co., Buckfield; P. Clark, Mitchell & Bradford, Turner; J. M. Dehlon, Canton; J. Collings, A. Hobbs, and L. Waterman, Livermore; C. H. Crafts, Milot.

TIMOTHY LUDDEN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TURNER-VILLAGE, Ms.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighteenth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

ON the petition of HANNAH WARREN, Administratrix of the estate of John Warren late of Denmark, in said County, deceased, for a license to sell and convey all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of his debts and incidental charges:

Ordered, That the said Admin'r give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the 1st Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge. 3783

A true Copy: Attest—John Goodnow, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 17th day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

ON the petition of GEORGE G. BRAGG, Administrator of the estate of Joseph Bragg, late of Andover, in said County, deceased, for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of his debts and incidental charges:

Ordered, That the said Admin'r give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the 1st Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge. 3783

A true Copy: Attest—John Goodnow, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

ON the petition of LEVI P. SAWYER, Administrator of the estate of J. C. Lord, late of Denmark, in said County, deceased, for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased, as may be necessary for the payment of his debts with incidental charges:

Ordered, That the said Admin'r give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the 1st Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge. 3783

A true Copy: Attest—John Goodnow, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

ON the petition of PHILLIP HUNT, Administrator of the estate of James P. R. S. Hunt, late of Chatham, in the County of Carroll, and State of New Hampshire, for a license to sell and convey all the real estate of said deceased in said Fryeburg for the payment of his debts and incidental charges:

Ordered, That the said Admin'r give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the 1st Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge. 3783

A true Copy: Attest—John Goodnow, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 1st Tuesday of Jan., in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

HATY PHILLIPS JONES, named Executor of the last Will and Testament of Hiram Jones, late of Fryeburg, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for probate—

Ordered—That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the 1st Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge. 3783

A true Copy: Attest—John Goodnow, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of Jan. in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

TIMOTHY GIBSON, Administrator of the estate of James M. Rand, late of Brownfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of the said deceased—

Ordered—That the said Admin'r give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, in said County, on the 1st Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge. 3783

A true Copy: Attest—John Goodnow, Register.

THE subscriber gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

DANIEL CLEMENT,
late of Fryeburg in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond to the said Court, and the said Court has appointed him as such Administrator, and he is now ready to receive and pay all claims against and for the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

FRYEBURG, Jan. 18, 1842. 3783

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

MOSES PALMER,
late of Hiram, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond to the said Court, and the said Court has appointed him as such Administrator, and he is now ready to receive and pay all claims against and for the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

HIRAM, Jan. 18th, 1842. 3783

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

RICHARD CLEMENT,
late of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond to the said Court, and the said Court has appointed him as such Administrator, and he is now ready to receive and pay all claims against and for the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

FRYEBURG, Jan. 18, 1842. 3783

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JONATHAN H. WARD,
late of Fryeburg in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond to the said Court, and the said Court has appointed him as such Administrator, and he is now ready to receive and pay all claims against and for the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

FRYEBURG, Jan. 18th, 1842. 3783

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

WILLIAM S. COOLBROTH,
late of Porter, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond to the said Court, and the said Court has appointed him as such Administrator, and he is now ready to receive and pay all claims against and for the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

PORTER, Jan. 15th, 1842. 3783

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

OLIVER WAKEFIELD,
late of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond to the said Court, and the said Court has appointed him as such Administrator, and he is now ready to receive and pay all claims against and for the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

FRYEBURG, Jan. 18th, 1842. 3783

THE RESURRECTION, OR PERSIAN PILLS.

THESE Pills raise from the greatest weakness, distress and suffering, to a state of strength, health, and happiness. The medicine being found only in the cemeteries of Persia. This vegetable production being of a peculiar kind, led to experiments as to its medical qualities and virtues. In half a century it became an established medicine for the diseases of the digestive system. The extract of this singular production was introduced into some parts of Europe in the year 1783, and used by many celebrated physicians in curing certain diseases, where all other medicines had been used in vain. Early in the year 1792, the extract was combined with a certain vegetable medicine into pills. The admirable effect of this compound upon the human system, led physicians and families into its general use. Their long established character, their universal and healing virtues, the detergent and cleansing qualities of their specific action upon the glandular part of the system, are such as will sustain their reputation and general use in the American Republic.

TO MOTHERS.
Messrs. E. Chase & Co.,
Gent.—Hearing much said about the extraordinary effects of the Resurrection, or Persian Pills, upon those who become Mothers, we were induced to make a trial of the Pills. We found that the most tedious and excruciating pain during and after her confinement of each. She had tried every means, and taken much medicine, but found little or no relief. She commenced taking the Persian Pills about three months before her confinement, her health being very poor about that length of time previous, and soon after was enabled, by their use, to attend to the care of a mother to her family, until her confinement. At the time she commenced taking the Persian Pills, and for several weeks previous, she was afflicted with a dry, hard cough, and frequent, severe cramps, which the use of the Pills entirely removed, before using half a box. It is with great confidence that we advise all those about to become mothers, to make use of the Persian Pills. All those that have taken them in our neighborhood, have got along in the same easy manner, and are about house in a few days. There does not appear to be half the danger of other difficulties setting in after confinement, where these Pills are taken. We would say, let none neglect taking them, for they are in the reach of the poor as well as the rich. We are truly thankful that there is a remedy which bids fair to lessen the world of suffering, which many of them have to bear, and perhaps save the lives of thousands which otherwise would be lost.

Rochester, May 14, 1838: corner of Calverton square, Edinburgh street. For further particulars, see subscribers.

S. ROBERTS.
A. O. ROBERTS.

General office of the United States, E. CHASE & CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

General Agent for the State of Maine, SAMUEL ADAMS, Hallowell.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris; HUBBARD & CLARK, South Paris; A. F. Cole & Co. Buckfield; W. H. Bretton, Livermore; Geo. Gage, Wilton; Stephen M. Marble, Poland; Nathaniel Peley, Gray Corner; John Higgins, P. M., Porter; Sewall Fly, Hiram; H. C. Beavell, Fryeburg; Nelson Winslow, Washington (Upper Corner). epy1

Buckfield High School & Lyceum.
REV. CYRIL PEARL, Principal.

THE Spring Term of this Institution will commence on Monday, the last day of February, and continue eleven weeks. To those acquainted with the features of this School, and its success during the past year, it is unnecessary to say more than that it is to be conducted by the same Principal aided by competent assistants both in the male and female departments.

The same practical features of the School will be continued, to wit: to qualify Teachers, to draw attention to the resources and interests of the State, to encourage productive industry, and prepare those who seek instruction here for the duties of common life. Greater prominence will be given to the female department, and successful facilities afforded to those who are pursuing the study of languages preparatory to entering College.

Tuition per term, (payable in advance,) for common English branches \$3.00

Higher English branches or languages 4.00

For less than a term the tuition is from thirty to fifty cents a week. Contingent expenses for the term 25 cents. Board in good families per week from \$1.25 to \$1.50. Per Order of the Directors.

Buckfield, Jan. 20, 1842. 3783

20,000 LBS. WOOL.

WANTED BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,
20,000 lbs.

CLEAN FLEECE WOOL.

For which Cash and the highest Market price will be paid, if delivered soon at our Store in Norton's Buildings, Congress Street.

BUTTERFIELD & SMALL.

JUST received a complete assortment of W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES, which they offer at wholesale and retail in exchange for LUMBER or approved credit.

Portland, June 21, 1840. 3783

FREEDORA MERRILL
HAS just returned from Boston, and offers a beautiful assortment of

NOVELTY DE LAINES, ALL-PURPOSES, SAMPSON CLOTHES, CALICOES,

From eleven to thirty cts. per yard.

Silk & Cotton Velvet.

SHAWLS & CLOVES & TRIMMINGS for Gentlemen's Clothes.

Dress & Bonnet Silk.

CLOAK CLOTHS.

A splendid assortment of RIBBONS, LACES, and a variety of smaller articles at low prices.

Miss M. will keep Bonnets on hand and make to order.

Oxford, Nov. 1841. 3783

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss:
TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue at the Store of Hiram Hubbard in Paris, on Saturday, the 30th day of March next, at one o'clock P. M., all the right which Herman Proctor has in equity to redeem the following described real estate, to wit:—

A certain tract of land lying in Sumner in said County, beginning at the South West corner of Lot No. 8, in the 1st Range of Lots in said Sumner, thence East till it reaches the 12 rods of the South East corner of said Lot, thence North until it comes within 15 rods and half of the North line of said Lot, thence West to the West line of said Lot, thence South to the bound first mentioned.

The above premises are mortgaged severally to Charles Ryerson, Robert Skillins, and Cushman Ryerson, the amounts and conditions of each mortgage to be made known at the time and place of sale.

ISAIAH WHITTEMORE, Depl. Sheriff. 3783

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

JACOB EVANS,
late of Fryeburg, in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice, that six months are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that said Commissioners will be in session to discharge the duties of their appointment, aforesaid, at the Office of Edward L. Osgood, in said Fryeburg, on the last Saturdays of February, May, June and July next.

STEPHEN CHASE.
EDWARD L. OSGOOD, Com'rs. 3

Commissioners to be hold-
County of Oxford, on
1842, by adjournment,
represent that they re-
of Township No. 2, in
that a petition was pend-
to organize the Inhabit-
Petitioners, would reas-
ing organized with the
would compel your pe-
to twenty miles, either
Woodstock, to attend
cast their votes for plan
there can be no com-
ettlements, as a large
oss said Plantation from
the South line of Rum-
to open any road for the
ments to meet together;
highway taxes of the
oppressive, as the road
made and easily kept in
gh the Easterly part is
ill be expensive. Your
oney or be compelled to
miles to work out their
pray your Honors to dis-
tantiations, agreeably to
Beginning on the North
No. 42, 43, in said plan-
berly between Lots No.
and on the east side of
ens to the South line of
tory laying West of said
vise to organize the ter-
into another Plantation,
thereon. We do most
our their situation into
us such relief as you in
k right and just—and in

APRIL, & 33 others,

MAINE.

Commissioners, begun and
the County of Oxford,
January, A. D. 1842, by

Ordered, that the Peti-
same to the Inhabitants
and to all persons inter-
of said Petition and of
be published in the Ox-
three weeks successive-
copies in three public
er Two, the last of said
ices to be made and post-
the term of said Court of
lden at Paris, within and
, on the last Tuesday of
and there appear and
why the prayer of said

AS CLARK Clerk.
nd order thereon.
AS CLARK, Clerk.

nd House of Representa-
to assemble at Augusta
ry, A. D. 1842.

of the Inhabitants of the
State, would beg leave
promote the public con-
to maintain five bridges
wn, the consequence of
z upon said Inhabitants.
st of any sister towns in
ad pray that the Canal
the great thoroughfare
State of N. Hampshire,
dy on the thoroughfare
ntry, may be made Toll
them such, may pass the

Committee chosen to
petition for a toll on
Canal and Western
Bridges by Inhabit-
ants of Fryeburg,
41.

MAINE.

REPRESENTATIVES, }
Jan. 27th, 1842. }

Ordered, That the petition-
of their petition, with
hen in the Oxford Dem-
Oxford County, three
be served on the Clerk
set publication and ser-
re the twenty fifth day of
rested, may then appear
ave,) why the prayer of
uted.

T. JOHNSON, Clerk.

g, January 23th, 1842.

HASKELL, Secretary.

Secretary of the Senate.

's Notice.

by the Judge of Probate,
rd, to receive and exam-

ITCHELL,

deceased, whose estate
e notice that six months,
o-ober last, have been al-
n and prove their claims;
vice assigned us at the
el, on the third Saturday
of April next, from one
of said days.

SON, } Com'rs.
ITCHELL, } 3rd

AKE,

AT LAW,

To No. 11.

in the Counties of Ox-
ew Hampshire.

CONNETTS,

AND FASHIONABLE
MMINGS,
be purchased in Port-
G. J. ORDWAY.
1841. 1842

Brown,

ENTEST,

ARIS HILL.

MOORAT,

TUESDAY BY

Ellen,

OPHIETOR.

Fifty cents in advance
on reasonable terms;
ountable for any error
or the advertisement.
be made for cash in ad-
ven for a longer period

TERS on business must
on.

Printing

s and despatch.

ISSUE MISSING

**ISSUE
MISSING**